

The PRICE of FRANCIS LYNDE ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

CHAPTER XVII. The Forward Light.

During the days which followed his setting up of the standard of independence in Mrs. Holcomb's second-floor front, Griswold found himself entering upon a new field—a world corresponding with gratifying fidelity to that prefigured future which he had struck out in the waking hours of his first night on the main-deck of the Belle Julie.

Wahaska, as a fortunate field for the post-graduate course in Experimental Humanity, was all that his fancy had pictured it. When he came to go about the town, as he did daily after the pleasant occupation of refurnishing his study and bedroom in the same mysterious manner his fame had preceded him. Everybody seemed to know who he was; to be able to place him as a New Yorker, as an author in search of health, or local color or environment or some other technical quirk not to be found in the crowded cities; to be able to place him, also, as Miss Margery Grierson's friend and beneficiary—while last, he surmised, was his best passport to the good graces of his fellow townsmen.

Coincidentally he discovered that, in the same mysterious manner, everybody seemed to know that he was, in the Wahaskan phrase, "well-fixed." Here, again, he guessed that something might be credited to Margery. As to the manner of conducting the war against inequality and the crime of plutocracy, the plan of campaign had been sufficiently indicated in that white-hot moment of high resolves on the cargo-deck of the Belle Julie. For the propaganda, there was his book; for the demonstration, he would put the same fund into some industry, where the weight of it would give him the casting vote in all questions involving the rights of the workers.

With the rewriting of the book fairly begun, he was already looking about for the practical opportunity when the growing friendship with Edward Raymer promised to offer an opening exactly fulfilling the experimental requirements. Raymer had overhauled his plant and was needing more capital; and some of Raymer's half-confidences had led him to suspect that the need was, or was likely to become, imperative. Griswold waited patiently; he was still waiting on the Wednesday afternoon when Raymer called him over the telephone and made the appointment for a meeting at the house in Shawnee street.

"Your pair of minutes" must have found something to grow upon," laughed the patient waiter, when Raymer, finding Mrs. Holcomb's front door open, had climbed the stair to the newly established literary workshop. "I've had time to smoke a pipe and write a complete paragraph since you called up."

Raymer flung himself into a chair at the desk-end and reached for a pipe in the curiously-carved rack which had been one of Griswold's small extravagances in the refurnishing. "Yes," he said; "Margery Grierson drove up while I was unwhittling, and I had to stop and talk to her. Which reminds me: she says you're giving Mercedes the go-by since you set up for yourself. Are you?"

"I'm not likely to," was the sober rejoinder. "My debt to Miss Grierson is a pretty big one, Raymer; bigger than you suspect, I imagine."

"I'm glad to hear you put the debt where it belongs, leaving her father out of it. You don't owe him anything; not even a cup of cold water. There's a latter-day buccaneer for you!" he went on, warming to his subject like a man with a sore into which salt has been freshly rubbed. "That old timber-wolf wouldn't spare his best friend—allowing that anybody could be his friend. By Jove! he's making me sweat blood, all right!"

"How is that?" asked Griswold.

"I've been on the edge of telling you two or three times, but next to a quilt, I hate the fellow who puts his fingers into a trap and then squawks when the trap nips him. Griswold has got me down and he is about to cut my throat, Griswold."

"Tell me about it," said the one who had been patiently waiting to be told.

FOOTSTEPS OF THE FATHERS

As Traced in Early Files of The Yorkville Enquirer.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowledge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone Before.

The first installment of the notes appearing under this heading was published in our issue of November 14, 1914. It was prepared by the editor as time and opportunity permit. Its purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for the pleasure and satisfaction of the older people and for the entertainment and instruction of the present generation.

154TH INSTALLMENT. (Thursday Morning, May 31, 1866.) "The Land We Love"

We have seen the first number of a monthly of the above title published by Gen. D. H. Hill and Jas. P. Irvin, Esq., of Charlotte, N. C. The number before us contains 82 pages of select and interesting reading matter, and is gotten up in fine mechanical style. The work is deserving of patronage and well worth double the subscription price—\$3.00 per annum in advance.

(Thursday Morning, June 7, 1866.) Mail Storm.

On Saturday last, a destructive and widespread storm of wind and hail passed over the central portion of this district from southwest to northeast. The injury to growing crops in its track was severe. In many places the wheat crop is entirely destroyed. The damage to fencing is also heavy. Many persons dependent upon their wheat crops for bread for the next few months have been placed in a deplorable condition.

On Tuesday another terrific tornado passed over us from the same direction, uprooting trees and unroofing a number of houses. A number of old wooden buildings were turned over without injury to the occupants as far as we can learn. The handsome hotel building of Mr. W. E. Rose was partially unroofed. The streets and sidewalks of this town are literally covered with the debris of the storm.

At this writing we have heard nothing from our farming friends as to the injury done them by this last storm, but from the evidences of the fury here the crop must have suffered heavy additional injury.

The Soldier Monument.

The proposition to erect in the public square of this town a monument to the memory of the deceased soldiers in the late war, commends itself to us as a sacred and Christian duty that no consideration should allow us to postpone. The political changes that have occurred since the termination of the struggle do not alter the conditions of our duty. They were our defenders, they went to the field of strife at our bidding, and our honor and the causes in which we pledged them were entrusted to their keeping. They fulfilled that trust at the cost of their lives. We cannot consent if we would, to let their names be forgotten. We who survive the conflict should be the last to dishonor it.

The object appeals to the tenderest sympathies of our hearts. Clustered around them in the richest fragrance of love and affection stands the names of these fallen ones, and they were of our own household, our fathers, husbands, brothers and sons. We cannot forget them nor would we willingly let their memories be forever lost to those who follow us.

There is not a family in all the land that has not lost some treasured friend by the war whose name they would gladly perpetuate by some fitting record. A few dollars from each will secure the object.

(Thursday Morning, June 14, 1866.) Postmistress.

We are gratified to announce that Mrs. Emily E. Alexander has been commissioned by the department as postmistress of this town. Postage stamps may now be obtained at the postoffice.

Soda Water.

All who desire a healthy and refreshing beverage during the warm summer months can, at all times, be gratified by a visit to the York Drug Store, where pure ice soda water is always on hand.

(Thursday Morning, June 21, 1866.) Public Meeting.

We suggest the attention of the people of this district to the call in another column for a public meeting on sales day next. Its objects are of that solemn character that appeal to the painful but tender memories of the past—many of its sufferings and privations we would consent to that oblivion meet for some memories. But the heroic deed, the brave men who sleep in nameless graves upon a hundred battle fields, who went at our bidding to the strife and who fell because their duty to us required the sacrifice—these we cannot forget. All that is sacred in human memory commends us to this duty in language we cannot mistake. This subject recalls our minds to the painful period of the late war—the battles where they were conspicuous—the feeble bands of brave men that struggled in the yellow dust and by the mountain slopes against the overwhelming numbers and often against hope. Yet that spectacle of sublime courage of tried veterans, more than Spartan duty, now begs of us a memento that shall be sacred in all time to its holy objects. It does not become us to resist its appeals. We should not ignore our duty in the premises. We are responsible for the breach, the battle and the sacrifice. Our names are identified with that struggle, all that belongs to that struggle, save in the last offering. To us descends the privilege of preserving the memory of the brave men, who, brave to the heroic struggle, duty while living, deserve a record to their memory in their last glorious sleep.

(To be Continued.)

Blames Tom Watson.

The Augusta Chronicle of last Wednesday, published

TOLD BY LOCAL EXCHANGES

News Happenings in Neighboring Communities.

CONDENSED FOR QUICK READING

Dealing Mainly With Local Affairs of Cherokee, Cleveland, Gaston, Lancaster and Chester.

Gaffney Ledger, Aug. 20: City council held a special meeting Monday evening, at which the contemplated permanent street work was discussed. More than twenty property owners on Limestone street have signed the petition to pave two blocks of this thoroughfare, but there are yet a few others who have not been approached. The council will consider the kind and cost of the material to be used as soon as the necessary information is secured. From three to four hundred people gathered at the home of Mr. I. G. Huskey, near Gaston Shoals on Broad river last Tuesday, the occasion being a family reunion of the Jones, Brooks, Humphries, Hunkley and Waverick families, all descendants of Mrs. Jimmie Jones, widow of the late Louis Jones, who died while on the way from the war at its close in 1865. Mrs. Jimmie Jones was a Miss Brooks. Tuesday was her 88th anniversary. She is remarkably hale and hearty for one of her advanced years, possessing all her faculties and enjoying the privilege of going wherever and whenever she pleases. Nearly everyone of the large gathering were related. Not a vote was cast against the proposed levy of additional two mills tax for school purposes in Macedonia district, No. 14, in an election held Tuesday. This gives the Macedonia district a total of four mills additional tax for school purposes. Gaffney public schools will open for the next session in about ten days, on Monday, August 30th. Superintendent J. Harvey Witherspoon is now busy making preparations for the coming year's work, which it is expected, will be one of the most successful in the history of the schools. Mrs. G. W. Stacy and daughter, Miss Mary, went to Hillsboro, N. C., to see Mr. G. L. Taylor, who was critically ill. They found him much improved.

Chester Reporter, August 19: Prof. M. M. Wilkes and family leave today for Ridgeville, where Prof. Wilkes will be principal of the schools the ensuing session. Sheriff Drummond of Amherst, Va., accompanied by a Mr. Plunkett, was here today to take a look at a negro arrested a few days ago by Deputy Young and supposed to be a negro wanted by the Amherst authorities. The negro turned out, however, not to be the man wanted.

Mr. W. R. Brown, who was stricken with paralysis three weeks ago, has not been doing so well the last few days. Mr. R. R. Hafner was showing some pictures this morning that Mr. T. W. Joyner made of scenes of Hafner's "Brick House" place and which Mr. A. M. Aiken will send to the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co. to be used in the latter's catalogue. The scenes include both cotton and corn, and give evidence of the fact that Mr. Hafner, as usual, has a mighty good crop. The cotton in places is over a man's head, while the corn is uniformly good all over the big plantation. The Blackstock school will open on September 7th, with J. C. Haltiwanger of Chapin, as principal, and Miss Annie I. Smith of Blackstock, as assistant. Both have had considerable experience, and the patrons and trustees look for a successful session.

Fort Mill Times, Aug. 19: Miss Edith Alexander of Providence, has been elected teacher of the sixth and seventh grades of the Providence school for the ensuing term. Arrangements for the laying of a new floor in the county bridge over Catawba river, west of Fort Mill, are under way and the work is to be commenced soon. The present floor has been in use since the bridge was built some ten or more years ago, and a new floor is said to be much needed. An unusual spectacle on the streets of Fort Mill Friday was a band of gypsies traveling in a new 40-horsepower Chalmers automobile. The party consisted of a man and woman and a few less than one dozen children, all dressed in the conventional costume of their race. The automobile carried, besides its passengers, a tent, cooking utensils and other paraphernalia. The gypsies were bound northward and remained in Fort Mill but a short time. The annual reunion of the family of Mr. Robert Merritt was held Saturday at the home of Mr. Jas. Merritt in upper Fort Mill, and was an enjoyable affair for the large number present. Mr. Merritt was on that day 69 years of age. He has four children, 40 grandchildren and several great-grandchildren, all of whom were present. Besides these, a number of Mr. Merritt's friends were guests and in all 110 were present. A long table had been erected under the giant oaks and there was an abundance of good things to eat. In the afternoon a baseball game was played and about 5 o'clock the crowd began to break, bidding Mr. Merritt goodbye and wishing for him many more birthdays. It is reported on the streets that plant No. 1, of the Fort Mill Mfg. Co. will close down for one week about the first of September for the purpose of making repairs and improvements in the department devoted to finishing and shipping.

King's Mountain Herald, Aug. 19: Mr. T. W. Harmon of the Bethlehem section celebrated his 82nd birthday last Friday with a picnic to a host of friends and relatives. Although Mr. Harmon is living as it were on borrowed time, he is exceedingly spry and cheerful. He still makes a pretty good plow hand as well as being a useful citizen. Mr. and Mrs. I. W. McGill left Saturday night for their home in Eldorado, Ark., after an extended visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McGill and other relatives. Mr. Frank Thomas of Bethany, was badly cut with glass from a door which slammed against him last week. He is not in a serious condition. An automobile, driven by Charlie Washburn, and carrying four other young men of Shelby, had a rear-end collision with a buggy in which Mr. D. A. Fulton and little grandson were riding last Friday night about twilight, near F. J. Mauney's residence on Mountain street. Nobody was hurt. The machine was turned upon its side and the buggy was badly wrecked.

Gastonia Gazette, Aug. 20: County Physician L. N. Glenn reports that nearly 200 people have taken the anti-typhoid vaccine. Dr. and Mrs. C. J. McComb went to Lenoir Wednesday to the ball game and incidentally visited Mrs. McComb's great aunt, Mrs. Connie Tolbert, who lives about eight miles from Lenoir. Mrs. Tolbert is a remarkable woman. Ninety years of age, she retains to a marked degree all of her faculties. She can read and write, walk a mile to church, does numerous little things around the house and enjoys splendid health. Her great-grandmother, whom she thinks married a Strickland, was a sister of George Washington. Her given name was Mary. Her grandfather, Edward Brewer, Sr., was one of Washington's aides during the Revolution and, at Washington's invitation, spent a week at Mount Vernon after the war. There he met a niece of General Washington's whom he married. Her father was Edward Brewer, Jr. Mrs. Tolbert is a native of Randolph county, but has spent most of her life in Caldwell. She has one son and one daughter living. She has a remarkably clear memory and relates many interesting events of three-quarters of a century ago. Dr. and Mrs. McComb had a most delightful stay with her. Beginning next Tuesday evening, August 24, at 8 o'clock, there will be in session at Linwood college through the remainder of the week an important conference of laymen and ministers of the A. R. P. church. While the conference is being held under the auspices of the laymen's organization of the A. R. P. church, Rev. J. G. Dale, Chester, S. C., secretary, the meetings are open to every one and members of all denominations are cordially invited. It is more than likely that there will be quite a large attendance from Gastonia and surrounding country.

Lancaster News, Aug. 20: Crider Mobley, a well-known colored citizen, died Tuesday in the state hospital for the insane, to which he was recently committed. He was a quiet negro who lived at peace with white and colored. Hosts and guests alike enjoyed the big Masonic rally celebration in Lancaster yesterday. A goodly gathering was that which assembled in the hall of Jackson lodge yesterday morning and after a business session, marched in a body to the courthouse, where, after being welcomed by Master Paul Moore and Hon. Claud N. Sapp, Grand Master George T. Bryan of Greenville, and Deputy Grand Master Robert A. Cooper of Laurens, made excellent addresses. The secretary of state has granted a charter to the new company of Lancaster, with a capital of \$2,400, the officers being: S. L. Allen, president; G. F. Lallier, vice president; W. M. Green, secretary and treasurer. Magistrate Isaac T. Hunter, who was stricken with apoplexy and paralysis in his office on the 21st of July, died this morning at 4 o'clock.

"HELL IN CHURCH."

Editor Shells the Woods and Listens for a Yelp.

Not more than a thousand miles from Fountain Inn there is a church on which the devil has an overdue mortgage. The majority of the members are headed straight for hell, if there is any truth in Scripture, and God hasn't been inside the building for so long that He wouldn't recognize the place now if He went back. Regular services are held. Half the women members attend in order to show off new hats and new clothes, and the other half attend in the hope of hearing some new scandal. Nearly all the men members hate one another, and few if any of them are above retelling the nasty scandals brewed by the women. When the preacher criticizes certain evils, each member thinks the criticism is directed at some other member. No word spoken from the pulpit lodges in a human heart, for no one listens to the sermons. The hearts of the members are turned to evil, and their minds are sewers for the reception of filth. The men have no thought of care except the making of money and the hope of doing something to spite some brother member; and many of the women have lost the power to think of anything that is not lascivious and filthy. Not many of the men can tell the truth, and the women lie by preference. The aim and hope, the desire and longing of their lives is to do something to hurt somebody else, and they neither know nor care anything about God. There hasn't been a conversion in the church for a month of Sundays, and there won't be another any time soon—not while the devil owns the premises. If a young man or young woman should come to me and ask how to find God, I would say: "Go to that church. Then turn your back to it, start away, and keep going in a straight line. The further away you get, the better your chances are."

I speak forth the words of truth and soberness when I say that God will never again enter that church until the women stop slandering one another and the men stop hating one another. It isn't a church anyway. It's a cess pool, owned by the devil and filled with his garbage. (The hit dog howls)—Fountain Inn Tribune.

The Southern railway's big coal handling plant on the Cooper river at Charleston is about completed and will be put into service within a short time. The plant cost \$600,000.

Canada's population now exceeds 8,000,000, according to a recent estimate from Ottawa.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Gathered from All Around the World.

German warships and land forces are menacing Riga, the big Russian port on the Baltic sea.

Dr. Chas. J. Finlay, discoverer of the yellow fever mosquito, died at Havana, Cuba, Friday, aged 82 years.

The great volcano of Stromboli, off the Italian coast, is in eruption and great quantities of lava are issuing from the mountain.

Heavy rains in St. Louis, Mo., last week caused the water to rise to a depth of six feet in many of the streets.

Governor Harris of Georgia, has offered a reward of \$1,500 for the conviction of the lynchers of Leo M. Frank.

According to a dispatch of Friday, from Petrograd, Russia, is considering the idea of moving her capital from Petrograd to Moscow.

Philadelphia shipping men are receiving inquiries for coal cargoes from England to be shipped to Liverpool as early as possible.

Mexican bandits stole 100 horses belonging to Indians and the U. S. government at Black Rock and Zuni, N. M., Thursday.

Leo M. Frank was buried at Mount Carmel cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y., Friday. A crowd of about 100 persons witnessed the burial.

Abel Reuf, once a power in San Francisco politics, has been paroled after serving four years and five months of a 14-year sentence for perjury.

Ellihu Root, secretary of state during Roosevelt's administration, and later senator from New York, was last week elected president of the American Bar association.

Factories throughout Switzerland are reported to be busily engaged in making the more delicate parts of shells for both the Germans and British.

David Lloyd-George, minister of munitions, announces that England now has a total of 535 plants under his control, all working on the production of low price munitions.

Because of low prices the peach orchard owners of Delaware are said to be letting the fruit rot on the trees rather than gather it at present prices—9 cents a basket.

President Wilson broke all precedents Friday, by going to Philadelphia to consult an oculist. He was accompanied only by his naval aid and secret service men.

General Funston has notified the war department that the fifth regiment of artillery and two aeroplanes are now at Brownville, Texas, on account of Mexican disorders.

Owing to the large number of men who have gone to Europe to fight in the various armies, a decided labor shortage has developed in the western states.

Colonel Juan Murillo of Villa's army, who is alleged to have killed a Yaqui Indian leader, was taken from the jail at Nogales, Mexico, Thursday, and summarily executed by the Indians.

It is reported that Mrs. E. H. Harriman has given orders to stop preparations being made by a subsidiary of the Union Pacific Railway company at Omaha, Neb., to make war munitions.

Wm. McGriffe, a negro, was hanged at Moultrie, Ga., Thursday for the murder of W. S. Washington. Before the black cap was placed on his head, the negro confessed to the murder of ten persons.

The Boston Morning Herald and the Evening Traveler are being advertised for sale under foreclosure proceedings. The two publications, owned by one company, are unable to pay interest on bonds.

The five steamships recently sold by the Pacific Mail Steamship company, cost \$10,400,000. The Atlantic Transport company, a West Virginia corporation, is to pay only \$5,250,000 for the five vessels.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works of Philadelphia, will soon be giving employment of 30,000 men, with a payroll of \$500,000 a week. Contracts for munitions is the cause of the expansion.

Howard E. Coffin and A. L. Riker, past presidents of the Society of Automobile Engineers, have been elected to serve with Thomas A. Edison on the civilian advisory board to be organized by the United States navy department.

Two automobile bandits were shot and two others captured at Perryburg, O., Saturday morning, when the gang attempted to rob a bank at that place. The police had been tipped off as to the visit of the bandits.

Arrivals in New York from England, say that Lord Kitchener will soon equip his army with 17-inch guns capable of blowing shells a distance of 25 miles. Unprecedented destruction is promised for the shells.

Jail sentences varying from three to thirteen months were imposed on four men in Boston last Thursday, convicted of assaulting policemen and rioting in connection with the departure of several hundred Italian reservists for Italy on Sunday.

The Pennsylvania Federation of Liquor Dealers are opposing the proposed woman suffrage amendment to the constitution of that state. The liquor men say that if woman suffrage comes, the liquor business will be wiped out.

Since the acquisition of Alaska by the United States, the waters in and contiguous to the territory have yielded fishery products having a first value of more than a quarter of a billion dollars. Far exceeding all the other products in importance are the salmon, after which comes the fur seal, the sea otter, the halibut and the cod.

Ireland's splendid police system, the Royal Irish constabulary, numbering over 11,000, does not utilize a single typewriting machine, as is the case in all communications from the constabulary offices throughout Ireland, whether addressed to other police officers or to outside correspondents, are written by hand. In other respects the organization is thoroughly modern and excellently equipped.